

ficulty-

"Suppose, then," I suggested , "that

you allow me to take you at once to a doctor, who will examine

your ankle, and perhaps be able to an

noint it with some healing lotion which

may prevent the limping you so dread

There used to be a man in this neigh-

borhood whom I knew by reputation when I was in England last. I remem-

ber street and number, and It's not

"A good idea," she exclaimed; but, though she tried to speak brightly, even merrily, it was plain to see that

she was suffering a good deal, whether

more physically or mentally I could

I put out my head and gave direc

tions to the cabman, and when I drew

loved. I saw that it was even whiter

"Miss Cunningham," I exclaimed

you have made nothing of your pain,

"I am very foolish," she answered,

in a low, unsteady voice. "It isn't my ankle, though of course that hurts a

little, but I think it must be the shock,

suddenly I am all weak and trembling.

The truth is. Mr. Stanton, I wasn't fit

and I didn't come simply from sheer

bravado, as you might think, and for

not to do. I-I felt as though I must be

out in the air and in motion. I didn't

breakfast this morning which may part

ly account for this silliness of mine

To my amazement and distress she

hands and broke into a storm of sob

CHAPTER VII.

way in which it might be possible for

"Ah, if-if!" she echoed desolately

Don't you think it strange that,

though this is only our second meeting,

with such a confession? I am ashamed

"Forgive me-I can't obey you," I

protested. "Just one word. As you

said, this is only our second meeting, and I have no right to ask a favor of

you, yet I am going to do it. I beg of you, as I never begged anything before

good, much-abused word. I swear to

"I believe that I should find you so,"

she answered falteringly. "And, oh, how I do need a friend—though you

may think me disloyal to say that,

when I have a home with those Who-

have meant to be kind to me." Her

eyes had dropped, but now she raised

them again and met mine earnestly

eagerness I could no longer disguise.

mean I am to tell you the things which

could I do that now, so soon? You must already think me a very strange

girl-half mad, perhaps. Well, I have

when we know each other a little

better, I-. But the man is stopping. We have come to the doctor's you

Dr. Byrnes was to be seen. I intro

duced Miss Cunningham to him, des-

cribed the accident, and left him with

I was only called when Dr. Byrnes

was ready to send his patient away.

"Do you know what was the first

thing that this young lady did before

he jocularly inquired, and though the

girl looked up at him with imploring

casion. There I was, with all the known remedies at hand, and I pro-

ceeded to use them, with the most sa-

don't think you will have any further

trouble in going home: and now that

she has been well dosed and well ban-

daged, the best thing she can do is to

Once again settled in the cab, we

were but a few moments' drive from

Sir Walter Tressidy's house in Park

eat a hearty luncheon.

tisfactory results as you may see.

I had time to begin my ministrations?

her to do what he could for the injured

driving to Park lane with her

have you for a friend."

spoke of, I suppose?"

anticipation.

we scarcely know each other-

"But the words spoke them-

"What can I say-what can I do?" I

last night, and I didn't eat any

are suffering."

bing.

stammered.

me to help you."

have forgotten myself."

that he has moved away.'

CHAPTER VI.

As I was on my way down to breakfast a little after 10, I met one of the bell boys with a telegram which he had been on the way to bring to my

sorry not to have seen the words ran "Wildred has come to town, bringing my luggage, on receipt of a wire from me, saying I have just heard important financial business, calling me to America at once. Has told me of your visit. Very vexed can't keep engagement with you to-night, and that this must after all be farewell, as I am leaving immediately for Southhampton by boat train. Good-by and good luck to you. Will write you soon from other side, addressing Savoy Hotel. Yours, Harvey Farnham.

I cannot say that I felt any very deep disappointment at the thought that I would not see my friend from the States again. But I had a serious sense of uneasiness, and an inexplica-

ble impression that in some undefined way I had done him an injustice or been careless of his interests, though, in reality, I was very sure I had done nothing of the kind.
Still, I could not shake off, the feel-

ing, and with an odd restlessness upon e I started almost immediately after breakfast for a long walk.

As I pursued my way slowly, idly looking at those who passed, there was a flash of red-gold hair as a slender figure in dark gray cloth shot by, and I knew, with a quickening of my heartthrobs, that I had seen Miss Cunning-

She was going very well, and I was admiring her pretty back with its girlish shoulders and slim tapering waist, when suddenly a woman, riding in the opposite direction, swerved across the road on her wheel, before Miss Cunningham had been given time either to slacken her speed or turn out of the

A collision was inevitable, and without waiting for it to happen, as I knew it must in another instant, I ran forward with great springing strides.

It was all over before I could reach the place. Both had fallen, and sevable! eral passers-by on wheels had stopped and collected in so close a group that could not see whether one or both had been seriously injured.

In less time than it takes in telling, however, I had elbowed my way through the well-meaning crowd to find Miss Cunningham sitting on the edge of the grass nursing a twisted ankle, her lovely face looking white and troubled.



SHE COVERED HER FACE AND BROKE that you will forget how short a time INTO A STORM OF TEARS.

The cause of the accident was already on her feet, and in the midst of in the truest and best sense of that such voluble apologies and explanations that I could only conclude she, you that you would find me loyal." at least, had suffered slightly.

"Miss Cunningham," I said, warning the girl of my presence; and she looked up with a tremulous little cry of surprise and, perhaps, relief. "Oh, I am so thankful!" she exclaim-

ed. "I was just wondering what I should do. But—but you will help me

"If you will let me." I responded, rather too eagerly. "I saw the accident from a distance. I hope you are

not much hurt." "I don't quite know," she said rue

"I'm afraid I can't walk!" she warn end me, laughing nervously.

"of course not. A cab's the thing, with the invalided bike on top. But may I be with you? I don't see how it ossible to let you go by yourself." "It will be very unconventional, wont had almost enough of late to drive me it?" she smiled. "But there are times mad. Some time, in a few days maybe, when conventionalities must be thrown aside, and I shall be gratefu! if you'll take care of me and do all the planning, please." Then, woman-like, contradicting her own last sentence, she went on: "But I don't see how we can manage about a cab. Of course, there wont be any here, and—I don't very her to do what he could for the injured much want to be left sitting here all ankle. Afterward I had still the joy of

"And you shall not be, for a moment, I said, joyfully even at this small sign that my presence was not actually dis-agreeable to her. "There are plenty of people who will call a cab for us.' And I proceeded to put my statement

to the proof. Within five minutes an unusually presentable four-wheeler had appeared eyes, he persisted. "Why, she fainted upon the sceene, the unfortunate bi-laway, and if she had to do it she upon the sceene, the unfortunate bicycle had been handed up on top, and couldn't have chosen a more proper octhe young lady had been tenderly helped inside.

"Tell him just to go on slowly for a few minutes while we talk things over," she commanded, more cheerful-"Do you know, Mr. Stanton, after all, I begin to hope my ankle is not so badly hurt; and though, as I told you, shall be in a sad scrape when I get home, and have to confess, still, there's a spice of adventure in all of this that appeals to me, rather. It's a very long time since I have had an adventure of any kind.

Poor child; she little guessed how many awaited her behind the lowered curtain of the future!

be so wholly delightful," I holdly said, "If I had not to think that you were were in pain."

visibly ill at ease. It was only at the door that her manner warmed a little

"Yes, I believe I am quite all right." she said, in answer to a question. "I shall not even have a suspicion of a limp," She held out her hand to me and did not try to draw it away, though I held it rather longer and more tightly than conventionality might have approved. "You will come —soon—to see Lady Tressidy and me?" she asked softly. of calling to-morrow

"I thought afternoon May I?" se tint faded it left her pale even to "I shall be glad-very glad. Never the lips. "Let us talk," she went on more sedately, "about the way in shall I forget your kindness to me today. Don't think me any morewhich you are to get me out of my dif- than you can help. Good-by. -odd--for I think you have promised

Before I could begin to tell her how impossible it would be to think any save the most reverent thoughts of her she was gone, and a cloud seemed sud- Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy, and denly to darken my sky.

CHAPTER VIII.

At Lady Tressidy's at home the next day I had scarcely more than a glance and a smile from Miss Cunningham, and then I found myself obliged to converse with simulated amiability to semi-young woman, who was anxious I should know how often she had

neard of me and my "travels," and that she had read the two or three my brain, became well-nigh unendurbooks I had been idiot enough to write. Half an hour passed. I had been seemed in my prejudiced eyes to bear it in again to glance anxiously at the face which already I so passionately and face, to the first of the series. an astonishing likeness both in mind Three or four people had gone. One or two new ones had come in, but! I hailed a cab and drove back to the at last I had had the good fortune to escape from the latest on my list of (to me) unknown region of London. but I know that you are ill-that you acquaintances.

I could still see Karine. She had got me that she would not be sorry to bid them adien.

At length, however, as I said, I had which I didn't realize at first. I felt contrived an escape, and was finding rain outside, and I was conscious that my way toward Karine, when, before my long wanderings through muddy quite bright until a moment ago, but I had reached her, I saw her start, out this moraing, especially alone staring past me with a white frozen look on her face that for the moment blotted out much of its innocent youth-fullness and beauty. white from head to foot; a long soft evening cloak, with shining silver fullness and beauty. sake of doing what I'd been told She was gazing in the direction of

that faded to the palest pink. It was as though into the midst of

the gossip and laughter and brilliant I thought I should feel better light had crept a spectre which she at her girlish waist, alone could see. Some such look I had Her head was t out of doors, but it seems that nothing in the world can do me any good. seen in the eyes of a dove which had slightly bent, a light from above been offered up as food for a constric-streaming down on her uncovered hair, Everything I attempt must always end in disaster, and -oh, Mr. Stanton, I tor. Involuntarily I turned and glanced am so very, very unhappy and miserbehind me.

No name had been announced though I had heard the opening and closing of covered her face with her little gloved the door, and now, as I faced round in Carson Wildred, no doubt, I bitterly that direction, I saw that Sir Walter Tressidy and Carson Wildred had come in together.

Evidently this was not Wildred's forward by his companion's side with the unmistakably assured air of the friend of the house, and I instinctively closeted on some business of importand quite by chance. I turn to you ance with his host.

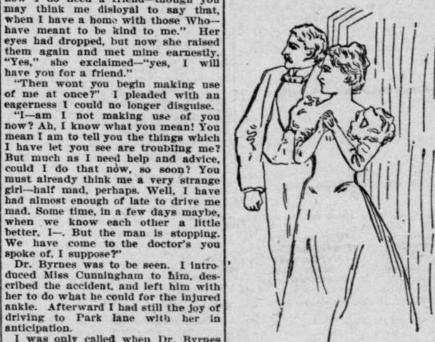
I was determined that the former should not approach her (as he seemed now"—and she impetuously dashed her should not approach her (as he seem ears away with a toy of a handker inclined to do) if I could prevent it. I hurried to Karine accordingly and

selves before I could stop them. You shut her away from the room, with a pair of broad shoulders, with an air to advise me. I think I must be the loneliest girl in all this big pre-occu not have dared at any other time to not have dared at any other time to But was I not her friend? "I should have thought you would Had I not the right to protect her, If I gotten. I would waste no time in apolhave more friends than you could keep within bounds," I said hotly.

"Friends? Has any one many friends? I have plenty of acquaintances, but I claims I had hardly considered, seemed think no friends. Let us not talk of to melt away, and I was left alone this any more, though, Mr. Stanton. I with her. People were going and it was getting late, no doubt, but I did must come with me, and the quick not yet mean to follow their example. After all- despite my dismal presages -it did appear that I was to have her for at least a moment or two to myself. I had kept my word, I had outstayed them all-all but Carson Wildred.

"Have you quite recovered from yesterday's accident?" I asked, glad to we have known each other, and that you will take me for a friend—a friend share even so insignificant a secret with her.

"Yes; oh, yes!" She spoke hurriedly, and her eyes had moved, under a veil of lashes, to the distant group near the fireside-Lady Tressidy, Carson and Sir Walter.



SHE GAZED AT THE DOOR.

You haven't reco: sidered your promise that I should t your friend? She turned to n. quickly, and her eyes brimmed with unshed tears. many things in n. life, though it is not so very long a yet, have come to me too late. Even-my friends-some-

Before I could beg her to tell me what she meant Lady Tressldy had called her name, and she sprang up obediently. I followed suit of course. "Come here, my dear girl. Mr. Stanton, this is quite a momentous day for us, and I can't resist the temptation to take you into our circle andour confidence." said the elder woman gra-"It is just settled that this sweet adopted child of ours is to leave us-and at short notice, too. She and

Try as I would I could not induce her to continue the conversation that had been broken short. The brief interval been broken short. The brief interval waiting for mine, and for an instant I "I know." I said, "that I have done

It was perhaps the hardest task I had ever been forced to perform when after that omnious pause which doubt-less seemed far more prolonged to me than to the others, I held out my hand as I was expected to do, taking Miss Cunningham's ice-cold fingers in mine and wishing her happine

Then I was obliged to turn to Wildred, in whose eyes I saw, or fancied I saw, a malicious light of comprehension and triumphant defiance. But his hand I would not take.

"It is hardly necessary to congratulate you," I said haltingly. "You are one of the most fortunate men in the world." "And the most undeserving?" It was

he who added the words, as though he had read them in my own mind. I have a dim recollection of saving

something more or less conventional to

then, at last, I got away. I had fancied that not to have her face before my eyes, that not to endure the pang of seeing them together, and to escape into the open air, would relieve the tension of my feelings. But it was not so. The moment the door had closed behind me the agony of the thought that I had seen her perhaps for the last time, and the poignancy of my regret that I had not been able to put to her one question which rang in

I walked aimlessly in the darkness passed on to the other ladies, who knowing not and caring not where I went. I heard a clock strike eight, realizing suddenly that I was far from my hotel, and that I had wearied myself uselessly

Savoy, from a distant and more or less As I entered the hotel, my eyes dazzled by the sudden brilliant light, I rid of one of her adorers, but had a could hardly for an instant believe couple yet in hand, and it appeared to that it was not an optical illusion when I saw in the flesh the face that had been haunting me.

There had been a dreary drizzle of streets had rendered me unpresentable Still my wish had been granted me. stood Karine Cunningham, in threads straying over its snowy surthe door with dark, dilated eyes and face, hung loosely about her, for she lips tightly closed in a line of scarlet had fastened it at the throat, and I had fastened it at the throat, and I could see a gleam of a bare neck, hung with a rope of pearls, and the delicate folds of chiffon belted in with jewels

> Her head was turned aside and and transforming the copper into gold. Sir Walter and Lady Tressidy close by-not six feet away-and all were evidently waiting for some told myself.

None of the party had as yet seen me. Sir Walter and his wife were talking very earnestly together, and had I say—what can I do?" I first entrance, for, like Sir Walter, he perhaps moved a few steps from the "If there was only some had neither hat nor stick. He moved young girl that their words might not young girl that their words might not be overheard by her.
I knew that, If I were wise, I would

at once take myself off without anunderstood that he had lunched with nouncing my presence, but a sudden the Tressidys, and since that time been impulse seized and overmastered me. It was a desperate one, doubtless, but none the less alluring and powerful because of that.

CHAPTER X.

Without giving myself a second for further reflection, and with the blood surging to my temples, I found myself, with a few strides, beside her. Mudstained boots and trousers were forogizing for my appearance.

What she must have thought of my pale and eager face, suddenly bent mond I was looking at yesterday. Diaover I do not know. She uttered no exclamation, however. Without one spoken word I made her see that she she laid her hand upon my arm unhesitatingly, thrilled me to the very core

of my being.

I led her down the hall to a small public drawing room, and not once did she hesitate or look back, unconventional as was the adventure in which she was engaged.

Luckily the place was empty, save for two elderly Frenchwomen, who gossiped and gabbled with their heads close together on a sofa in a corner. "What is it-oh' what is it?" ques-

tioned Karine. "Quick! there will only be a moment, I know, for they will see that I have gone, and will soon find me Without any preface I came straight

to the asking of the bald, crude question which was in my mind to ask.
"For the sake of-our friendship. Miss Cunningham forgive me, and tell me whether you love Carson Wildred? She started and quivered almost as though I had struck her a blow, and her large, frightened eyes studied mine for a long second without answering. Then she said, simply: "No my friend, do not -love him.

"Yet you have promised to marry him?

promise? "Yes unless"—
"Unless what?"

"Something-happens to prevent me." "If you do not love him something shall prevent. Let me help you. For Heaven's sake, let me! Only give me an idea how it can best be done-I ask no more. I will teach you what such a friendship as mine can have the power

to do.' "You are very kind," she said, gently and sadly. "I am not looking forward to any great degree of happiness in my life, but I daresay, after all, I shall get on as well as most women. I don't think anything will happen to prevent what we were speaking of.,,
"Why, is it to come so soon, then?"

questioned impetuously. "In six weeks. It was all arranged to-day"—with a soft little sigh at the end of her sentence.

"Tell me this: Are you in any way being forced into the marriage? country .- N. Y. Sun. "Not by people—exactly. Only by circumstances. I—I can't tell you any more, though believe me, I am grateful for all you mean, and all you would

do for friendship's sake." "Tell me what could prevent it?" I persisted imploringly. "If you found that he was unworthy would that"— She half smiled, though without any mirthfulness. "There are so many degrees of unworthiness, aren't there? And I am not near enough to perfec-

that had passed since their had severed the threads of intense emotion that had for the moment united is, and she had for the moment united is, and she with long shadowy lashes.

Held them with my gaze, until they fell an unnead of thing in this steaming and veiled the ansi er mine had asked you away from your friends to ask you questions which only the most intimate questions which only the most intimate friends could claim the right to ask. friends could claim the right to ask.

"Oh, she cried impulsively. how you and I have bridged over years. You are good to me-don't years. You are good to me-don't think I will misunderstand. I shall al-

ways remember you and-what you would have done for me.

"What I shall try yet to do, in spite of all." I amended. "I meant to leave England soon, but now —I shall stay." "Yes-stay." She faintly echoed; "though you must leave me now. I would rather anything than that you were with me when they come to I will make some excuse for havseparated myself from them. Only to now-please go!

As she spoke outside in the ball we neard voices and footsteps coming nearer.

[To be continued.]

Somall Life.

The camel yields them utilk-frequently the only food of the nativescives them meat and hides, facilitates transport from one place to another, and forms the means of exchange, which at any moment it is possible to barter for other articles, thus taking the place of money. The Somalis also accommodate their existence to the wants of the camels; they go with the berd wherever pasture is best, or where rain has recently fallen; and on this account one may frequently not find the trace of a village where yesterday a place was full of life and people. The camels, in fact, carry away the village on their backs miles dis-tant. * * Such are the chief events in the life of a Somali. Everything is governed according to som ancient unwritten law, not contained in any codex, not dictated by any tribunai, but still sacredly observed and carried out for centuries throughout the whole region inhabited by the Somalis .- "Sport in Somaliland."

Pathette Incident of Boer War. A bit of pathos in the stern circumstances of war is described in a letter from an English nurse serving in the military hospital at Ladysmith. She writes: "A touching scene happened yesterday. One of the Gordons had his arm amputated. A Boer in the next bed had his arm taken off in exactly the same place. I took charge of the latter as he was brought from the theater, and on his becoming conscious the two poor fellows eyed each other very much, till our good-natured Tommy could bear it no longer. 'Sister,' he called, 'give him two cigarettes out of my bex, and tell him I sent them. Here is a match; light one for him.' I took the cigarettes and the message to the Boer, and he turned and looked at Tommy in amazement, and then, quite overcome, he burst into tears. Tommy did the same, and I am afraid I was on the point of joining in the chorus, but time would not permit."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

When a Man Speaks First. "I suppose we ought to have the house painted this spring," said Mr. Greenough.

"have you enough money put by to have it done?" his wife asked.

"Yes," he said, pleased at the interest she took in the matter. "I've been laying away a little every month for it. and when I counted up, the other night, I found that the fund amounted to something like \$250."

"Oh, George," she exclaimed, "that will be just enough to buy a lovely diamonds are going up on account of the war in Africa. Paint isn't!" Then he began wondering why man

was ever blessed with the gift of military secrets.-Tit-Bits. speech anyway.—Chicago Times-Her-

Divorced Thirty-Five Times. The case is mentioned in a Chinese paper of a native, aged 40, who has married and divorced 35 wives, and is now married to the thirty-sixth. He was first married at 18, and the reason assigned for this extraordinary example of inconstancy is that he has a younger sister of extremely jealous and rancorous disposition, who, from the moment that a bride enters the house, institutes a system of persecution, which soon drives the unhappy woman to ask her husband for a divorce. - N. Y.

Austrian Court Customs. In the Austrian court it is contrary to custom for perishable articles to appear twice on the imperial table. The Topics. result is large perquisites for the attendants. To one man fall all uncorked bottles, to another the wine left in the glasses, to another the joints, and to another still the game or the sweets. Every morning a sort of market is held in the basement of the palace, where "And you mean to carry out that the Viennese come to purchase the remains .- N. Y. Post.

A Salamander Tree. In the savannahs of South America there grows a tree called by the natives chaparro, which not only is not injured but actually benefited by prairie fires. The thick bark resists the action of the flames, and the hard seeds are supplied with a kind of wings, owing to

a fire.-Cleveland Leader. Feudal System in Sweden. There is a special class of farm laborers in Sweden who are given so many acres of land for their own use, in consideration for so many days' labor during the period for the owner of the farm. They are a sort of fixture to an estate, and their like exists in no other

which they are scattered broadcast

by the strong wind which accompanies

Sudden. Amateur Photographer (touring in the western states)-Pardon me, sir, but would you object to my taking your

daughter just as she is? Farmer Greene-Wa-al, this is sudden; but take her and be happy. Keep your eyes on him, Sal, till I scoot round for th' parson,-Tit-Bits.

"Mister," said the small boy to the lruggist, "give me another box of them pills you sold father the day before vesterday."

"Are they doing him good?" asked the chemist, looking pleased. "I d'no whether they're doing father any good or not, but they're good for

me. They just fit my new air gun."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I suppose," he said, as they undulated around the hall, "that my mother would be awfully worried if she knew I was here. She's very religious and thinks it is a terrible sin to dance.

"Oh, never mind," the girl said, "She wouldn't know you were dancing, even if she saw you."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Lotus Enters.

Youth dreams of the future, Age dreams of the past, Their life-days far off thus adorning; But the life of ta-day wears no glamour Both hate to get up in the morning.

A TWENTIETH CENTURY CEREMONY.



She (hypochondriac)-You'll remember all my instructions, dear, about my uneral, won't you?

"Have I left out anything?" "Yes. You haven't requested to be buried alive, so that you can enjoy the funeral."-Harlem Life.

For eighty-seven miserly years He pinched, and scraped, and shaved, And found, when his soul had left its clay.
That the cent or two he'd given away
Was all that he had saved.

-Chicago Tribune. The Sad Feature of It, "The salary of the czar of Russia mounts to about \$1,000 an hour." "Well, I'd hate to have a job of that

kind." "Why?" "It would break my heart to have to lay off an hour or two some day, and perhaps get docked."-Chicago Times-

The Proper Thing. She-Isn't that a duck of a bonnet Dr. Cubeb's wife has on?

He-Yes, and it's very appropriate, She-How so? He-Her husband's a quack.-Chica-

A Solution. He-I wonder why it is that married women are so much more interesting than single ones?

go Daily News.

She--Probably because they have learned how to conceal their opinion of men .- Puck.

South African Item Newspaper Man-I should like to telegraph home that the commanding general is an idiot.

Censor-I regret to inform you that we can permit the transmission of no

To Get Revenge. "I hate him!" she exclaimed. "I would do anything I could to make him miserable.'

"Then why don't you marry him?" asked her dearest friend sweetly .- Chi-

High School Progress Mrs. Church-Has your boy learned anything since he has been going to

Mrs. Gotham-Oh, yes; he's learned to smoke cigarettes .- Yonkers Statesman.

Not the Only One. "Skinflint is gifted with second;

sight." "I didn't know that." "Yes, he always looks at a dollar twice before he spends it."-Town

Miss McCarlem-Thot piano lamp yo sold me is no good, an' Oi want yes. to take it back. Dealer-Eh? Why? Mrs. McCarlem-Divil a chune com

A Fraud.

we git out of it .- N. Y. Weekly. Where Ignorance Is Bliss. "Whose new silk umbrella is this you've brought home?"

"I don't know."

"Don't know?" "No; and what's more, I don't want to know."-Chicago Record.

Behind Her Back. He -- Ah, that Miss Rockingham has a face that looks as if it might have been cut out of marble. She-Yes; I have often noticed her tony stare.-Chicago Times-Herald.

Customary Duty. Bings-What is the first duty of a man coming to America? Bangs-The duty he pays on everything he brings with him.-Harlem \$100 REWARD \$1)

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-- HACKS FOR HIRE--

lane, as I knew to my intense regret. With wily forethought, however. I sug-Mr. Wildred are going to be married." gested going somewhat out of our way to the establishment of a certain bi-At the Wrong Shop. tion to believe myself a judge.' Customer-I want a watch that will CHAPTER IX "If he had committed a crime?" "Too late!" the words that Karine withstand the usage of a healthy 12cycle manufacturer and mender who went desperately on. had just spoken echoed in my ears like "Ah, then! But it is wrong to wish year-old boy. machine and repair it before the acci-dent it had met with would be conjec-tured by those not supposed to know. a knell of doom. Jeweler-Sorry; but the armor mille For a few tremendous seconds, that wickedness. I thing Mr. Stanton, that seemed, endless, I tood paralyzed by as I have promised to be his wife we are now all busy with government contracts.-Raltimore Sun.